

The Bethel News.

VOLUME VII.—NUMBER 35.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 22, 1902.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

LADIES' COATS.

We have a long winter ahead of us and you may need a warm garment. We are closing what we have left at extremely low prices, considering quality.

- One lot of Good Coats, \$3.69
- One lot Fine Kersey Coats, heavy satin lined, \$6.69
- One lot Coats, which consist of all high class goods, regardless of cost, now \$10.00
- \$5.00 Walking Skirts, now \$3.75
- \$3.00 Walking Skirts, now \$2.00
- Fur Scarfs Marked Way Down.

THOMAS SMILEY,
Norway, Maine.

Eastern Telephone Connection.

Take a look at
AT MY WINDOW AND SEE
MY NEW DESIGNS IN

Decorated Crape Paper.

L. C. HALL, Bethel.

Resolutions.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 97 F. & A. M.
WHEREAS, by the transition known as death, we are again called upon to part with a member of our Lodge, in the person of Elbridge G. Wheeler, we deem it appropriate to the sad event, that we make public acknowledgment of our sorrow and loss as a fraternity. Therefore be it
Resolved: That while we bow in humble submission to the decree of Our Father in Heaven, we none the less mourn the loss of our brother.
Resolved: That we cherish in our memory the fact that he was a conscientious, upright citizen; faithful in office, loyal and true as a friend, an honor to our lodge.
Resolved: That we tender our heartfelt sympathy to the members of the afflicted family, in this bereavement.
Resolved: That these resolutions be spread upon the records of this lodge. Also that a copy be sent to the family of the deceased, and a copy to the Bethel News for publication.
F. E. BARTON, Com.
D. G. LOVEJOY,
J. C. BILLINGS,
Bethel, Jan. 9, 1902.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP BY THE NEWS MAN.

Mr. Frank Mason of Boston is visiting his mother.
I. W. Mason of Hale was in town a few days last week.
L. L. Jackson of Gorham, N. H., was in town Thursday.
Rubber boots are the most popular things out just now.
Geo. B. Farnsworth was home from Brunswick over Sunday.
E. R. Files of Portland was in town yesterday.
Miss Ethel Eames was in Portland Saturday.
Our rain is making our snow look sorry again.
Lotus Male Quartette, Odeon Hall, Thursday evening, Jan. 30.
Mr. Wm. Sturdivant spent Sunday with his son Roy, at Rumford Falls.
There will be a reception of members at the Methodist church next Sunday.
Rev. Mr. Wilder of Strong occupied the Congregational pulpit again last Sunday.
The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. F. B. Tuell Thursday afternoon.
Mr. Joseph Spinney was injured while working for Mr. L. U. Bartlett, but is recovering.
Harry and Howard Carter, who have employment at Andover, spent Sunday in town.
Mr. Silas Peaslee and his niece, Miss Adelia Morse, of Upton were in town Saturday and Sunday.
Mr. Bert Bird has finished work upon Mr. Isaac Morrill's house and returned to North Waterford.
A Rev. Mr. Gleason of New York, is expected to occupy the Congregational pulpit next Sunday.

Mrs. Minnie L. Gove is one of the most popular readers east of Boston. With Lotus Quartette, Jan. 30.

The painters now have right of way at the Bethel Savings Bank, and are making things look spick and span.

Mrs. Arno and Miss Ethel Morse will entertain the Ladies' Aid in the lecture room Thursday afternoon, Jan. 23.

Mrs. B. F. Bradbury of Norway spent a portion of last week with her mother and sister, Mrs. Olive Young and Mrs. Hopkins.

Mrs. John B. Chapman was called to Rockland, Saturday, by the death of her sister, Mrs. Harriet A. Fogler, wife of Judge Fogler.

Bethel is at the front as usual. She leads the county thus far in donating for the McKinley memorial. The amount given by Bethel is \$31.00, with Rumford Falls second, their amount being \$25.68.

The item inserted in this paper last week saying that Miss Alice Chamberlin and Miss Alma Gehring were spending a few days in Brunswick, was a great mistake, for they had never even thought of such a thing.

The many Bethel friends of Mr. George H. Shirley will learn with regret that he has been suffering from a paralytic shock, but will also most earnestly hope that the encouragement of recovery given by the attending physician may be fully realized.

The supper and social at the Universalist vestry last Friday evening was the usual success financially, and more than ordinarily successful socially, numbers of the Academy students brightening the rooms with their presence.

There was a slight shaking up of affairs at the station this morning. As freight train number 34 was passing through at full speed, a brake beam dropped from one of the cars, and threw four cars from the track. As one of the cars was being carried along crosswise of the track, it swept from their places each of the large water tanks, thus leaving the Bethel section of the Grand Trunk waterless, save what Nature is sending to-day, which is no small amount.

Mrs. Jarley's Wax Works.

Although Mrs. Jarley, if we are to credit her word for it, had been exceedingly busy of late attending to the various demands which have been made upon her important self, including the imperative duty of accompanying the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall on their recent trip in the country, yet, true to her appointment, as she always is, she arrived in Bethel on the very train on which she was scheduled to arrive, and to use her words again, was met by the entire board of selectmen.

Previous to the arrival of Miss Mary Selden McCobb of Portland, Maine's clever impersonator of Mrs. Jarley, a tedious amount of work had to be done in the way of securing those forty wax "figgers" and costuming them for the occasion. This was planned and executed by Mrs. Herrick to whom the library management owes a vote of thanks for the unqualified success of the occasion.

The News said last week that it should expect to say in this issue that Odeon Hall was filled to the doors and so it was. Men, women, and children were there, and a noble audience it was indeed that sent up a noble round of applause at Mrs. Jarley's appearance before them.

Any attempt to note here all the bright, witty sayings, the clever humor, and the pertinent local hits, could but result in a faulty one at the best, and hence will not be undertaken. Miss McCobb is one of Maine's brightest women—and of such Maine boasts not a few—quick to appreciate a joke, and clever, indeed, in her application of it at just the right time and place. We cannot refrain from referring to her frequent telephone messages from King Edward VII, Duke of Cornwall, Prof. W. R. Chapman, etc., the latter of whom wished her to kindly say to his Bethel friends that he had sold all his sheep and had taken up lumbering as a business.

The wax "figgers" were "all right" and were the dearest little things that you can guess about, and some were not so little either. They were very cleverly selected and took their parts wonderfully well. All retained their dignity and composure to a remarkable degree, until in the dance, they received the 220 volts of electricity from the dynamo of the Bethel Light Co., which had been required to contribute its entire current to their aid while the unfortunates without were obliged to perambulate our crowded streets amid total darkness. The kind of electricity that we have in Bethel had a bad effect on the wax and made the "figgers" slightly lively for wax ones.

The entertainment was a success from start to finish; every character, from Mrs. Jarley herself down to the dirty "Filippinos," was interesting and amusing; all laughed because they felt like it, and if Mrs. Jarley ever comes to Bethel again they will doubtless laugh again. The receipts from the entertainment amounted to over one hundred dollars.

GOULD'S ACADEMY NOTES.
Guy Barker has been elected manager of the base-ball team.

Mid-term exams were held last Thursday and Friday.

Walter Holmes '01, who has been teaching in Milan, N. H., visited school Monday.

Miss Lorna Littlehale has returned to school after an absence of several weeks.

The date of the Minstrel Show and Fair has been set for March 28.

The following received the highest rank in declamations for the year and have been chosen to take part in the Prize Speaking to be held the last of the term:

Fenwick Holmes, Edith Hastings
Guy Barker, Carrie Wight
Chester Bean, Bessie Andrews
Gottard Carlson, Ruth King
Edwin Hutchins, Agnes Barton
Everett Brown, Florence Morcier

ALTERNATES.
Victor Gehring, Emma Morse
Arthur Watson, Flora Rollins

Climates Made to Order.

This is certainly an extremely imperfect planet from the human point of view. There are all sorts of rough edges about it to be smoothed off by the art of the engineer. Wherever there is a neck of land, it is manifestly in the wrong place and man wants to cut it off; where there is no neck of land, he wants to make one.

The latest and most ambitious scheme of this kind is projected by some Canadian enthusiasts who want to make a dam, ten miles long and two hundred feet high, across the Straits of Belle Isle. Their idea is that, by cutting off the Arctic current that now sweeps through those straits and fills the Gulf of St. Lawrence with icebergs, they will secure a climate like that of France, which lies in the same latitude.

This plan, ambitious as it is, is hardly great enough. It might have some perceptible local effects, but they could not go very far.

Even if the little side current that goes through the straits were cut off, the huge Arctic stream that flows along the coasts of Labrador and Newfoundland and then turns southwestward, hugging the shore as far as Hatteras, would still be undisturbed, and that would settle the main climatic conditions of the northeastern part of the continent. The promoter who wants to create a real revolution will look for some way to keep the Gulf Stream from shooting off across the Atlantic from Cape Hatteras.

If he can make that stream crowd the Arctic current away from the coasts of the Middle States, New England and Canada, he will accomplish something really worth while.

But even that arrangement might have its disadvantages. The summers of Washington, Philadelphia and New York are already hot enough for comfort. How would they be if our shores were bathed by the tepid waters of the Gulf Stream instead of the cool current from the North?

Nature has arranged things better on the Western coast. There the warm Japan Stream strikes the extremity of Alaska and sweeps along down the coast, moderating the Northern climates as far as Southern Oregon. There its influence gradually disappears, and from Central California downward its place is taken by a cold current from the Arctic. Thus the Northern coast is warmed and the Southern coast is cooled, and so the whole Pacific slope has an equable climate.

Changing ocean currents is a large undertaking. The Gulf Stream, where it is narrowest and most manageable, is fifty miles wide and at least a thousand feet deep. Compared with controlling such things as these, the building of a hundred Nicaragua Canals would be the kindergarten exercise of a baby. Still, we may come to it some day. When there is no other outlet for human energies we may undertake to remodel the climates of the globe, and the ocean currents will be among the best instruments for the work.

We may tackle the air currents, too, with screens a thousand feet high.

But before we embark upon any of these enterprises it may be well to satisfy ourselves that Nature has not already managed things as well as they can be arranged.—Saturday Evening Post.

A Sensible Man

Would use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. It is curing more Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup and all Throat and Lung Troubles, than any other medicine. The proprietor has authorized any druggist to give you a Sample Bottle Free to convince you of the merit of this great remedy. Price 25c and 50c.

Married.

In Bethel, by the Rev. O. S. Pillsbury at the residence of Mr. Isaac Morrill, Jan. 2, 1902, Alanson Tyler to Miss Ada L. Coburn.

E. L. Tibbetts of Locke Mills was in the village Friday.

Get your tickets early for the Concert, Jan. 30.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

King Alexander of Serbia is seeking a divorce from Queen Draga.

Chas. M. Schwab, president of the United States Steel Corporation has left Monte Carlo.

It is said that there are 80,000 unemployed persons in the city of Berlin, Germany, who cannot get work.

A girl in Vincennes, Ind., is dying from the effects of a high kick. She fell backwards and struck her spine on a chain.

According to an article published recently in a French chemical journal, the output of sulphur in Sicily has increased from 150,000 tons in 1860 to 447,000 tons in 1898.

In the coldest parts of Siberia a rainbow may sometimes be seen all day long in a cloudless sky. It is supposed to be due to the reflection of the sun on the fine particles of snow in the air.

The buffaloes are increasing in such proportions in Canada that they promise in the course of a few years to become again fairly abundant. Some time ago they threatened to become extinct.

A curious letter has been received by the postal authorities of England. It was written on an ordinary square of army "hardtack," the address and stamp being on one side and the communication on the other.

Standard oil made a new low record, Friday, in its present downward movement, selling as low as \$635. The stock sold a year ago at \$800 a share and on May last it reached its highest price, when \$842 was paid.

Frank Rakowski, a soldier in the United States army, has been degraded at Fort Canby, Oregon, and sentenced to ten years imprisonment in the military prison on Alcatraz Island, Cal. Rakowski had threatened to assassinate the President.

As practically the closing act of his administration, Gov. Shaw of Iowa made public the names of 473 prisoners to whom he had extended executive clemency within the last two years. The governor's record in this respect, it is stated, has never been equalled in Iowa.

The first spelling book printed in this country was entitled "The American Spelling Book," by Noah Webster. It was issued in 1783, and for considerable more than half a century was the standard work used in all American schools.

"The Elementary Spelling Book" by Noah Webster, was its successor, and was the popular spelling book for years.

A destructive fire occurred in Manchester, N. H., last week, causing a loss of about half a million. The Kennard, considered to be the finest business block in New England, north of Boston, was destroyed and the Smyth block badly damaged. Assistance was asked from Concord and Nashua. Some of the occupants of the Kennard had narrow escapes as the building was all ablaze in a few moments.

England has quite a small pox scare and the manager of one of the large trans-Atlantic lines, when asked recently if he expected that a large number of Americans would be present at the coronation of King Edward, replied, "I fear that we shall have such a small pox scare and epidemic that London will be in quarantine when King Edward is crowned. 900 cases now exist in London, and crews and passengers on outgoing ships are being vaccinated."

A human sacrifice was prevented Sunday in Baker City, Oregon, by the timely arrival of Sisters of Charity. Hy Wong, a paralytic Chinaman, who has been a county charge, was returned to the care of his countrymen in Chinatown.

While he was an inmate of the county hospital his queue had been cut off. On this account the Chinese made preparations to offer him as a sacrifice to Joss. He managed to get a message to the Sisters of Mercy at the hospital and they rescued him before his life was taken.

For That Tired Feeling

Take one of KING'S DOLLAR ALARM CLOCKS, wind it, set the alarm at the hour you desire to overcome the tired feeling, and go to sleep in peace.

Be sure you get King's Alarm Clocks and you won't have to "Shake before taking." They go without shaking and they are fully warranted.

Some medicines for the above mentioned feeling, advertise 100 doses for \$1.00. King's Alarm at \$1.00 will give you a dose every morning for years, with proper care.

Edward King
JEWELER-OPTICIAN

BETHEL, MAINE.

Get Your Photographs

E. C. Vandekerckhoven,

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,

29 MAIN ST.
BETHEL, MAINE.

J. H. Baldwin of Charleston, N. H., has an old powder horn with brass nozzle stopped with a wooden plug. It is highly polished and beautifully carved. On the base is a representation of a British man-of-war under full canvas, pennant flying and the British ensign floating from the stern. Lengthwise of the horn is delicately carved the inscription "Joseph Rumrill, His horn; July 28, 1748."

Mrs. Harriet A. Fogler Dead.

Mrs. Harriet A. Fogler, wife of Associate Justice William H. Fogler of the supreme court, died at her home on Summer St., Rockland, early Saturday morning. Mrs. Fogler was taken ill while with Judge Fogler at Houlton some months ago and had been gradually failing ever since.

Mrs. Fogler was 64 years old and a native of Portland, her maiden name being Harriet Kingsbury. Her marriage to Judge Fogler took place at Portland in 1863. Since then they had resided in Belfast and this city.

Deceased was a member of the Mohebesee club and was held in high regard. She is survived by one brother, Atwood M. Kingsbury of Philadelphia, and one sister, Mrs. John B. Chapman of Bethel.

Resignation of D. O. Pease Greatly Regretted.

By the resignation of D. O. Pease, district passenger agent at Montreal, the Grand Trunk loses one of its most valuable servants. There is probably no man in the service of any Canadian railway who has a more intimate knowledge of railway business, of topography, of the feeling of the people, of local color and predilection. Especially was he familiar with the province of Quebec, and with the people of it. He spoke the two languages; he had mixed with the people; he understood conditions; and he had every question in regard to locality, trains, operation, etc., at his fingers' ends. Moreover, he was singularly rapid in his judgment, was adept at figures and composition, and regarded an infallible authority upon all matters which came within his purview. He added to knowledge and efficiency a natural optimism and a kind, genial disposition, which stood him in good stead. Mr. Pease, after a service of twelve years with the company, leaves to engage in commercial business with the E. G. Hicks Cream Separator Company, Minneapolis.—Berlin Reporter.

DIRECTORY.

We are pleased to publish the following directory for the benefit of our citizens and visitors, and to insure correctness the News should be promptly notified when changes occur.

TOWN OFFICERS.

Selectmen—S. B. Twitchell, C. E. Barker, West, F. J. Russell, Clerk, L. T. Barker; Treasurer, W. W. Hastings; Supt. of Schools, H. H. Hastings; School Committee, Z. W. Bartlett, East; N. F. Brown, Miss Susie Twitchell; Town Agent A. E. Herrick; Collector, H. H. Bean; Auditor, Calvin Disbee.

MAIL SERVICE.

Mails Close.
Going East, 8:40 a. m., 3:15 p. m.
Closed mail for Portland and Boston, 8 p. m.
Mails Arrive.
From East, 10:50 a. m., 4:50 p. m.
From West, 9:15 a. m., 3:45 p. m.

CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal, Main street, Rev. O. S. Pillsbury, Pastor. Sunday—Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Junior League meeting, 3 p. m.; Prayer meeting Sunday, 7:00 p. m.; Class meeting, Tuesday 7:30 p. m.; Epworth League and Church Prayer meeting, Friday 7:30 p. m.

Universalist, Church street, Rev. F. E. Barton, Pastor. Sunday—Preaching service 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. C. U., 7 p. m.

Congregational, Church street, Rev. Arthur Varley, Pastor. Sunday—Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. C. U., 7 p. m. Junior S. C. E., 4 p. m. Tuesday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

Union Church, West Bethel, supplied by Rev. Arthur Varley and Rev. F. E. Barton. Sunday—Preaching, 2:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 3:30 p. m.

LIBRARY.

Public Library, Broad street. Open Wednesday, from 6 to 8 p. m.; Saturday, 4 to 8 p. m. Over 2000 volumes. Mrs. G. R. Wiley, President; Annie Frye, Secretary; Mrs. O. M. Mason, Treasurer; Mrs. L. T. Barker, Librarian.

FRATERNAL ORDERS.

Bethel Lodge, No. 97, F. & A. M.—Wilfred Bowler, W. M.; E. H. Young, S. W.; H. M. Farwell, J. W.; H. C. Rowe, Treasurer; D. G. Lovejoy, Secretary. Meets second Thursday of each month.

Mt. Abram Lodge, I. O. O. F., No. 31—E. S. Kilborn, N. G.; Rufus Skillings, F. J. Tyler, Rec. Sec.; S. I. French, Treas. Meets Friday evenings.

Sunset Rebekah Lodge, I. O. O. F., No. 64—Alice J. Farwell, N. G.; Lydia E. Parker, V. G.; Anna B. French, Rec. Sec.; Marcia Hastings, Fin. Sec.; Ellen M. Burbank, Treas. Meets first and third Monday of each month.

Bethel Grange, No. 56—F. F. Bean, W. M.; Bertha Valentine, L. G.; Gipsy Barker, Sec. Meets every other Saturday at two o'clock.

Sudbury Col., No. 50, U. O. P. F.—J. C. Billings, Gov.; E. G. Park, Sec.; E. S. Kilborn, Treas. Meets the first and third Monday of each month.

Brown Post, No. 84, G. A. R.—A. H. Huntington, P. C. Meets the first and third Thursday of each month at 7:30 p. m.

Brown Post, W. R. O., No. 36—Miss E. E. Burnham, Pres.; Mrs. C. S. Littlehale, Sec.; Miss Angie Chapman, Treas. Meets the first and third Thursday of each month.

United Order of Golden Cross No. 404—N. C. E. E. Burnham, W. T. Calvin Bisbee, F. K. of R., S. W. Grover, K. of R., F. W. Bisbee.

CORPORATIONS.

Bethel Savings Bank—S. B. Twitchell, Pres.; A. E. Herrick, Treas.

Bethel Manufacturing Co.—J. H. Barrows, Pres.; W. H. Winslow, Treas. and General Manager.

Bethel Water Co.—Enoch Foster, Pres.; A. E. Herrick, Treas.

Bethel Dairying Co.—W. E. Abbott, Manager.

Riverside Park Association—C. M. Wornell, Pres.; E. C. Rowe, Treas.

Bethel Light Co.—E. C. Bowler, Pres.; W. W. Hastings, Treas.

SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

Ladies' Club, Congregational—Pres. Mrs. F. S. Chaudler; Vice Pres. Hattie Foster; Sec. Mrs. Hattie Richardson; Treas. Mrs. F. B. Tuell. Meets Thursday afternoon.

Ladies' Circle, Universalist—Mrs. O. M. Mason, Pres.; Mrs. G. R. Wiley, Vice Pres.; Mrs. L. B. Hopkins, Sec.; E. C. Rowe, Treas. Meets Wednesday afternoon.

Ladies' Church Aid Society, Methodist—Mrs. Alice Jordan, Pres.; Mrs. C. Bisbee, Vice Pres.; Miss Ethel Morse, Sec.; Mrs. W. D. Hastings, Treas.

Columbia Club—Mrs. J. G. Gehring, Pres.; Miss Annie M. Frye, Sec.; Mrs. T. F. Hastings, Treas.

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SMOKE... Boston Terrier

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How Are Your Kidneys? Dr. Hohn's Stomach Pills. 100 Pills. 100 Pills. 100 Pills. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., New York, N. Y.

The Gunmaker Of Moscow

By SYLVANUS COBB, Jr.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE PLOTTER IS AT WORK.

Count Conrad Dameronoff was able to sit up. He was in a great stuffed chair, playing with a favorite dog, while near by him sat Stephen Urzen. The young nobleman had gained rapidly since the visit of Ruric, for the antidotes he had taken had proved efficient, and he soon came back to the point he had reached before the administering of the poison.

"Stephen," he said, pushing his dog gently from him, "has anything been heard yet from Ruric Nevel?"

"Not that I know of," returned Urzen.

"Oh, I wish I were able to assist in the search! But have you heard anything of what suspicions may be afloat?"

"Only that the humpbacked priest is looked upon by some as having had some hand in it."

"Ha! And how does suspicion point toward him?"

"Why, in no direct way, I believe. I cannot understand it. All I know is he is suspected."

The count pondered a few moments, and he thought he could see it. Urzen did not know the secret of his friend's strange relapse, for that had been kept private. So he had no clew to the priest's true character, as the count possessed.

"I believe the fellow is a villain," Urzen resumed. "He is surely a villainous looking man."

"So he is," responded the count.

"I never saw such a wicked look before in any human face."

"Ah!" uttered a voice close by the door. "Who comes in for the flattering remark, my friend?"

Both the count and Stephen turned, and the humpbacked priest himself stood in their presence.

"Ha!" he uttered as he noticed the position of the invalid. "Up? By the holy Virgin, you are recovering!"

"Aye," returned Conrad, "I am gaining fast now, as you may see."

The priest struggled hard with his feelings, and at length he managed to conceal the deep disappointment he felt—that is, he hid it from Stephen's eyes, but the count knew him too well.

"You have not been very punctual of late, father," the latter said, also trying to conceal his real feelings.

"No," returned Savotano in a perplexed manner. "I admit it. But the fact is I have been called away. Let's see. I have not been here since the evening on which I found a stranger sitting by your side while you were asleep."

"Who was the stranger?"

"I don't know. I think I never saw him before. He was a good looking young man. Perhaps he was some relative of yours?"

This downright falsehood, so bold and flagrant, astonished even the count, for he knew the conversation which the priest had held with Ruric on that occasion, and, quick as lightning, too, went the thought to the sick man's mind that this was to hide the probability of his being suspected in connection with Ruric's disappearance.

"I thought you knew that man," the count said, looking the priest sharply in the face.

"No. I may have seen him before, but I did not surely recognize him then. I asked him why he was here, but he would not answer me save by urging me to silence. Who was he, my son?"

The count was at first inclined not to answer, but he thought better of it and finally told the priest that it was Ruric Nevel. The villain seemed much surprised at this and professed to wonder why the fellow should come to that place.

Urzen, who knew nothing of the falsehood which rested under all this questioning, went on and explained the nature of Ruric's mission and its result. And thereupon Savotano expressed a wondrous degree of joy and gratification, and he even presumed to bless God that such a reconciliation had taken place.

"And now," the priest resumed, after this matter had been disposed of, "how happened this sudden change in your disease, my son? The doctors thought you dying when I was here last."

"Yes, I know," answered the count, still hiding the deep disgust that moved within him; "but a new physician was called in, and he prescribed a new medicine. He said the medicine I had been taking was unsuited to my case, and so he gave

me new. You can see the result."

"Yes, I see," was the reply, "and as you seem to have very good company I'll take my leave. I have several calls to make tonight."

The count made no reply to this, and as the priest found that he was not urged to remain he arose at once. He stopped twice before he reached the door, but in neither case did he speak. As soon as he gained the street he turned toward the upper part of the city, and he stopped not until he had reached the palace of the Duke of Tula. The old porter admitted him without question, and he made his way at once to the hall, where he inquired for the duke. One of the servants went in search of his master, and when he returned he bade the priest follow him.

The duke was in his private room, and as soon as the servant had withdrawn he bade his visitor take a seat.

"Now, Savotano, how is it?" he asked. "Have you seen the count?"

"Aye; I am from there now. By all that's bad, my lord, the villain is gaining!"

"Gaining?" repeated Olga, with surprise. "But you assured me he was well-nigh gone."

"So he was, so he was. But he is recovering now."

"But how is it?"

"Why, he tells me he had a new physician and that the old medicine was all condemned and an entire new course prescribed."

"And under this new treatment he is recovering, eh?"

"Yes."

"Well, have you not taken some measures to fix this new medicine? By the gods, Savotano, you must not let him slip now!"

"Ah, my lord, I have only told you how he explained the matter. I have another explanation."

"What is it, sir priest?"

"Why, they simply know that some one has attempted to poison the count."

"Ha! Did they say anything?"

"No; there was no need. I know that the medicine he was taking before was the right kind of medicine, so far as it came from the hands of the surgeon. And then there is another thing—the count must have had some powerful antidote on purpose for the poison."

"How do you know that?"

"Simply because he would not have now been alive had not such been the case. You may be sure, my lord, that they know poison has been administered. They have discovered it in some way and taken the most effective and speedy method to overcome it. I know this."

"And do you think they suspect you?" the duke asked, with some show of uneasiness.

"I don't know; but I fear they do. However, that amounts to nothing—only to prevent me from working any further at present in the same direction. I have not laid myself open to detection in any way. By heavens, 'tis too bad! In four and twenty hours more he would have been a dead man."

"Then you know when the discovery was made?"

"Yes, on the afternoon before Ruric Nevel was captured. I was there just before night, and the gunmaker was then there, and I noticed that the vials were gone from the table, though I gave no signs then of having noticed it. They had even then commenced some treatment for his cure, for I could see that the appearance of his skin had changed. You must not blame me."

"I do not, Savotano; but there may be some way left yet."

"Oh, yes; there are a hundred ways in which we can dispose of him. But I may find some way yet before he gets out."

"Look ye," the duke said after a short pondering over his own thoughts; "you must watch every chance. Something may turn up in our favor. You may find some opportunity to finish him yet. I wish you could."

"I will do all I can, be sure of that. I shall watch narrowly. And, now, about the other one. Young Nevel is safe and can be disposed of at any moment. I have let him live thus far because I had no orders otherwise."

"Aye; that was right," replied Olga. And as he did so he arose and commenced to take the room. The priest followed him with his eyes, but said nothing. At length the duke stopped and looked Savotano in the face.

"It would not be a difficult case to kill him," he uttered in a low whisper.

"Not at all. Nothing could be more easy."

"And could detection ensue?"

"In no possible way."

"Then—"

"Listen," spoke the humpback as Olga hesitated. "I strongly suspect that 'twas this same gunmaker that led to the investigation of that medicine, and if it was he then you will be more quickly suspected than I shall."

"Ha! Why think ye so?"

"Because he is a fellow of wondrous wit and intelligence and can see without being told. He has had several conferences here, and it was from here that he went direct to the count's residence. He knows by this time why the duel was hatched up, and if he has half the mind I give him credit for he will know that you are at the bottom of the poisoning business. I am sure of this."

"By heavens, you are right, Savotano! Let him die!"

"I had thought myself that would be the best way, for if he were at large you would not be safe."

"You can have him killed without noise or disturbance?"

"I think so," replied the priest, with a wicked smile. "At all events, his noise would not hurt any one, for he is rather too far away from the world to make himself heard."

"Where is he?"

"Why, where you recommended—in the farthest vault beneath your old bathing house, and that is a place where he cannot be readily found."

"And what disposition can you make of the body after the work is done?"

"Why, that is simple. It can be hidden in the old conduit. You know, the conduit still exists there, and probably in some places between there and the river it is perfect, but near the building it is all in ruins."

The body can be hidden so far in that no stench can come from it in summer time even to those in the vault itself. So, you see, that is easy."

"Then let the work be done at once—say tonight."

"Tomorrow night, my lord, will do as well, for I am engaged tonight."

"Very well; let it be tomorrow night. But, mind, this is settled. There is no more question about this affair. When I see you again, I trust you will have no reason to offer why Ruric Nevel has not been disposed of."

"You need have no fears on that head, my lord. You may consider that the gunmaker is dead."

"Right! So let it be."

And thus did the wicked duke dispose of Ruric Nevel.

Again Olga took a turn across the room, and when he stopped there was a dark cloud upon his brow.

"Savotano," he said, "there is one more man whom I at least would be assured is not in my way. I mean that infernal monk."

"I saw him this morning, my lord, and I am sure he is watching me. And he is not alone. He has others with him. I have been followed, and one of my men—the one who entrapped Nevel—told me two hours ago that he knew his steps had been followed."

"And do you think this monk is at the bottom of it?" asked the duke, with some uneasiness.

"I know it, for I have seen him when I knew he was watching me."

"Then why have you not got him out of the way?"

"Aha!" uttered the priest, with a dubious shake of the head. "We cannot always do as we would. But he shall not live long, if I can help him off, and I think the opportunity may offer itself."

"He is a bold fellow. Why, I found him only yesterday in my own palace—in the chamber of the countess."

"Ha! And could you not have disposed of him then?"

"Not well. It was in broad day, and people were about. But if I catch him here again my sword shall find his heart. I have given him legal warning. But," continued the duke after some further thought, "you must be careful in your dealings with him. He may have some organized band always about him."

"I will be caught in no trap," returned the priest confidently. "He shall find that I can be as keen as he can. But it is very strange."

"What is strange?" asked Olga, starting, for he, too, had been thinking of a very strange thing.

"Why, that this black monk should turn up here in Moscow so suddenly and commence, the first thing, to dog my footsteps and hang about your palace."

"Aye," responded Olga, "and the same thought was in my mind when you spoke. But never mind; he shall not escape me if he presumes much more. By heavens, they shall know that the Duke of Tula is not to be trifled with. There is but one power in Moscow above mine, and

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A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

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Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

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WEDNESDAY, JAN. 22, 1902.

The Mormons are preaching polygamy again.

The selection of Rear Admiral Robert D. Evans to be personal escort of Prince Henry of Prussia

during the latter's visit to this country is regarded with high favor by the many friends of "Fighting Bob."

Quick, now! Can you recall the names of the two admirals who sat with Dewey on the Schley court of inquiry?

The St. Louis fair may be postponed for a year, but it is safe to say it will not be ready on the opening day anyway.

It is estimated by Lloyd George, the pro-Boer member of Parliament, that the war will eventually cost England \$2,000,000,000.

The man who never forgives or forgets is to be pitied. As he grows old his bosom is a bosom of old grudges and they are ill company.

Mrs. Anna Taylor, of Riverside, Ill., received \$250,000 for simply being courteous to an old lady by the name of Mrs. Field. It always pays.

If the farmer has not the time to keep the farm accounts, let the wife or daughter attend to it. It will be a help all around if this is done. Begin now.

Richard Croker has resigned his notorious position as leader of Tammany and will sail for England about Feb. 15. What is England's loss is our gain.

They have introduced a new system of bookkeeping in Chicago, which is expected to save the city \$80,000. It would save 4 or 5 times that to introduce a sure system of keeping the bookkeeper.

An arithmetician has figured out that every Boer of the Transvaal army has cost England his weight in gold counting 145 pounds as an average weight.

Sombody suggests to try Dewey now for having cut the cables at Manila. It was a desperate deed to cut the last links that connected him with the navy department.

Senator Platt says that his enemies have forced him "to stand for the senatorship once more." We imagine that if the Senator will reconsider the matter his enemies will apologize.

Prince Henry of Prussia will attend the launching of the Kaiser's yacht and will afterwards visit Washington. He will bring with him a number of young officers, the elite of the German Navy and the best German band.

Nicaragua bill passed Congress by the tremendous vote of 308 to 2. The canal is a go. Hurrah! Advice from Washington prove that the two who voted against the bill never read any papers.

Messrs. Edwin S. Pitzman and James R. Slater of St. Louis have constructed an automatic telephone and telephone exchange.

Andrew Carnegie gave away \$40,000,000 during 1901. He can duplicate the amount this year and still have many millions left to keep the wolf from the door during the remainder of his life.

Last Friday for the first time in five years the streets of Chicago were sprinkled in midwinter, and even then the dust was so thick that the streams from the water wagon made little impression upon it.

In a current magazine, Mr. W. W. Rockhill, formerly United States Special Commissioner to China, asserts that nothing short of a revolution can accomplish a reform in China "commensurate with the requirements of modern civilization."

Miss Lizzie Miller of Wisconsin has sued Henry J. Huenen for breach of promise. In her petition she claims she has lost, as a result of her lover's faithlessness, thirty pounds weight, which she values at \$166.66 per pound and accordingly prays the Court to allow her \$5000.

Mr. Francis Blanchard, a good roads enthusiast, argues that good roads would greatly increase the advertising patronage of the country weeklies. By making it easier for the farmers to get to town they would make it more profitable for the merchants to advertise.

A Western clothing merchant has a new advertising scheme. Every Saturday he turns a greased pig loose from his store and the man who catches the porker gets it as a prize along with \$5 worth of goods. By that means he has not only worked up a good deal of excitement, but he has already sold \$1100 worth of new clothes to replace those soiled in the contest.

An exchange gives timely advice to the young when it says: "Enter school with the intention of going to the top of the ladder while you are young. The time will come in after years when you will regret that you did not do your best. This also applies to business. When you start at a trade or profession aim high. It is better to miss the mark than to never attempt to gain it."

Some years ago one of our farmers concluded to put out a crop of broom corn. He wrote to the secretary of the board of agriculture, asking what kind of broom corn seed he ought to sow to reap the best results. "I haven't given the broom corn question very much thought," replied the secretary, "but I would advise you to plant the striped handle brand, as that seems to be the best seller."

According to reliable statistics, but 5 per cent. of the pupils enrolled in the primary grades of the Chicago public schools ever reach the high schools and yet, when faced by a presumed necessity of re-trenchment, the school board proposes to close the evening schools and reduce the length of the school term. Is there not some ground for fear that the public school system is becoming top-heavy?

American locomotives running on American rails, now whistle past the Pyramids, and across the long Siberian Steppes. They carry the Hindoo Pilgrims from all parts of the empire to the sacred waters of the Ganges. Three years ago there was but one American locomotive in the United Kingdom; to-day there is not a road of importance on which trains are not being pulled by American engines. The American locomotive has successfully invaded France. The Manchurian railway which is the real beginning of the oriental railway building, bought all its rails and rolling stock in the United States. American bridges span rivers on every continent. American cranes are swinging over many foreign moles. Wherever there are extensive harvests there may be found American machinery to gather the grain. In every great market of the world tools can be had up better recommendation than the mark "Made in America."

ALL OVER



A fire at Houlton, Jan. 13, ruined the handsome Frisbie block and caused an approximate loss of \$40,000.

John F. Allen, a Bangor florist, while cleaning a revolver Thursday, accidentally shot himself in the right temple. Death followed instantly.

The Maine General hospital has just received generous gifts for their building from Mrs. Margaret D. Gilman, \$500; Mrs. Margaret D. G. Bursley, \$500.

Mrs. Henry L. Mitchell of Bangor, was painfully burned on Sunday, Jan. 12, by the lighting of a bottle of alcohol which she was holding in her hand while near a gas stove.

On Friday evening, Jan. 10, the general store of P. J. Stanley & Son at Kezar Falls was entered by burglars. The cash register was smashed and about \$10 in small coins secured.

Thomas Taylor, undoubtedly Bangor's oldest male resident, died Wednesday, at the home of his son, John Taylor, 44 Curve Street, at the age of 101 years. He was a native of Ireland.

John Bostrom of Woodland, said to be the tallest and strongest man in Aroostook county, died last week aged 32 years. He was 6 feet 7 inches tall and weighed over 200 lbs., and was a magnificent athlete.

John M. Kelley of Auburn was instantly killed, Wednesday, by falling off the Grand Trunk bridge. Mr. Kelley was going to his work in Lewiston when he missed his footing and fell, striking the ice 35 feet below. His death was apparently instantaneous.

About 100 of the employees of the Hollingsworth & Whitney Paper Co. of Gardiner went to Waterville Saturday, Jan. 11, to visit the mill and club house at that place by invitation of the company, and a most delightful day was spent by all. A dance and supper occupied the evening, and the visitors returned on a special train. Occasions like this do much to remove the friction between labor and capital.

It has been no unusual sight this winter to see a half grown pine from the forest being hauled through Bar Harbor streets on a jigger. The tree stands upright in the cart and its roots are protected by a big round of frozen earth about as large as a hoghead. Holes to correspond are dug on the Vanderbilt estate into which these trees are transplanted. About 200 will awaken in the spring amid these new surroundings and send their rootlets down into unfamiliar soil. But so carefully has the work of transplanting been done that their growth will be little if any retarded thereby. Each tree will cost Mr. Vanderbilt ten dollars.

The buildings in Mechanic Falls occupied by C. T. Goodwin, packer of canned goods, and of George O. Goodwin & Co., lumber, were burned Friday night at about a quarter to twelve. The loss in the canning department is estimated at \$2000; and in the saw mill, at about \$2500. There was not a cent of insurance. It is possible that a small part of the machinery may be fit for use. In the packing department all of Friday's pack, with a part of Thursday's, was stored, ready for shipment. A new labelling machine was installed Friday, and was to have been tested on Saturday. It is not known how the fire originated. It seems to be the general opinion that it was the work of an incendiary. The blaze started in that part of the saw-mill next the river, it is understood. Although the fire department was speedily ready for work, owing to the location of the buildings and the great headway gained by the blaze, but little could be done toward extinguishing

Almer Emery, an operator in the woolen mill at Kezar Falls, by carelessness in pushing some belt off the wheels was thrown down on the floor, breaking both bones in the right leg below the knee.

Harold Arthur, the three-year-old son of Wm. H. Lufkin foreman in the Rockland Star office, died last Friday afternoon as the result of poisoning from drinking medicine which Mrs. Lufkin had been taking.

Another case of small pox has developed in Bangor. Miss Grace Forrest, the victim, was employed in a dress-making establishment with eight other women, and quite an extensive quarantine has been necessary.

A fire at Orland, Monday, Jan. 13, completely gutted the Hatch block and caused much loss to the occupants. The Masons, Odd Fellows and Rebekahs lost all their regalia and furnishings and other tenants were equally unfortunate. John Roderick was badly injured while helping with the hose cart, several ribs being broken and his heart injured.

A dispatch has been received in Saco from Lynchburg, Va., stating that Mrs. Ralph Webber, wife of one of the superintendents in the cotton mill there, was outraged and her throat cut by a negro recently. Ralph Webber is the son of H. L. Webber of Saco and went from the Pepperell mills to the South about two years ago.

Benjamin H. Mace, formerly of Bangor, and well-known throughout Eastern Maine, died at his home in Los Gatos, Santa Clara county Cal., on Saturday, Dec. 14. At the time of his death he was 78 years and two months old. He was a graduate of the Harvard Law school and was county attorney of Penobscot county during Greenback times. His wife was Mrs. Frances H. Mace, the poetess, who died about three years ago.

Moses S. Moulton, aged 82 years, examiner of the Boston police department, died Thursday at his home in Somerville, Mass., from heart failure. He was born in Sanford, but went to Boston when 16 years old and became a cabinet maker. He was appointed a patrolman in Boston, 1858, and served for 18 years, attached to division 4. He resigned voluntarily and went to Westminster, Vt., to engage in the lumber business. He returned to Boston later, and was employed as special policeman.

Two young men who are under indictment in the superior court of Cumberland county and who have been in the insane hospital at Augusta undergoing official observation since last September, were taken to Portland last Thursday for a hearing. They are Joseph Champaigne of Westbrook, who is charged with assault with intent to kill, and Ernest L. Douglass of Bridgton, indicted for placing railroad ties on the track of the Bridgton & Saco River railroad. Dr. Sanborn of the hospital is here as a witness. He says that Douglass is an imbecile and that Champaigne is suffering from insanity, though during his stay in the institution he has had frequent periods in which his mental condition was normal.

Hair Splits

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for thirty years. It is elegant for a hair dressing and for keeping the hair from splitting at the ends."—J. A. Gruenfelder, Grantfork, Ill.

Hair-splitting splits friendships. If the hair-splitting is done on your own head, it loses friends for you, for every hair of your head is a friend.

Ayer's Hair Vigor in advance will prevent the splitting. If the splitting has begun, it will stop it.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. He sure and give the name of the druggist.

We Always Have in Stock

A full line of the SOROSIS BUTTON AND LACE BOOTS and OXFORDS, price \$3.50, the best goods made for that price; and for \$3.00, we have the EVANGELINE, and they are as good as the best for that price; and for \$2.50 we have the new CENTURY. There is none better for the money. We carry them in B, C, D, E and EE widths. We can fit you. Please do not forget that we carry the largest stock of Footwear in the County, and one of the largest in the State. Come and see us.

Yours truly,

...Smiley Shoe Store,...

Norway Maine.

E. N. Swett, Manager and Salesman.

F. W. Faunce, Salesman.

Eastern Telephone 112-3.

Eight eight-driver freight locomotives of the consolidated type have been ordered by the Maine Central from the American Locomotive works at Schenectady, the largest that are manufactured for any Eastern line.

Mr. H. T. Glover of Hebron, who lost a leg as the result of a careless bump of one car against another in the West Minot station of the Portland & Rumford Falls R. R., gets \$7397 damages. The railroad carries the case up to the law court.

Lloyd C. Dillingham of St. Albans, a prominent citizen and member of the last legislature, committed suicide by hanging, Jan. 13. A suit pending against him in the supreme court which his counsel was convinced is a case of blackmail, weighed on his mind and probably caused his death.

Clinton Poland of Mechanic Falls was arraigned in the municipal court at Norway, last week, on a complaint for larceny of a part of a harness and a gold ring from the premises of Geo. W. Waterhouse near Locke Mills. He was found guilty and fined \$10 and costs. He took an appeal to the March term of the S. J. Court.

While Winfield Blenn of Dresden was at work in the woods at Denmark for A. B. Erskine, driving a horse team, Thursday, the hind sled struck a stump and Mr. Blenn was thrown from the load of logs on which he was riding and caught between the load and a large tree by the roadside. He rolled through a narrow space badly crushing him about the hips, and internal injuries are feared.

Mr. Henry O. Stanley of Dixfield has been re-appointed Commissioner of Inland Fisheries and Game. Mr. Stanley was first appointed by Gov. Perham in 1872, and has served continuously since. It was understood by many that Mr. Stanley was not a candidate for re-appointment and hence several other candidates were announced in the field all of whom gave way, however, when it was learned that Mr. Stanley would accept.

Mrs. Henry Whitney, aged 35 who lives in East Bangor, is making a heroic fight against consumption with the open air treatment as her weapon. Though her case has long been the despair of physicians, and residence in the mountains has not benefited her, she is full of courage and declares that she is gaining under the open air treatment at home. For several months now she has spent the whole day out of door and sleeps at night in a room with all windows removed. All day she sits out in the yard in an easy chair set on runners. She has soapstones at her feet and many robes around her and is warmly clad, but her face is unprotected and the colder the weather and the higher the wind the better she likes it for then she breathes easier. Her sleeping room with its three windows removed is practically the same as out of doors. The room contains nothing but the bed and the winds and snow have free access to it. Many friends are anxiously watching her brave struggle against the fearful odds.

Many School Children are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Hospital, New York, Breast up Gold and Silver, cure Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Diarrhoea, Worms, All ailments of the young.

ITALIAN VIOLINS.

The First "Strad" Sent to London Could Find No Purchaser.

Italian violins have not always held the supremacy they now enjoy. It was not indeed till the beginning of the nineteenth century that they came into vogue to any extent outside their native land. Previously Jacob Steiner (1621-83) was the favorite maker, and his high model had been almost exclusively copied by his fellow Germans and the different makers in France and England. When the elder Corvetto, who had been a merchant before entering the musical profession, came to London, in 1738, he brought with him some instruments by Stradivari. The result of this endeavor to introduce Italian work into England fills one with pathetic wonder. It is almost beyond belief. As he could not get as much as \$5 (\$25) for a violoncello he was obliged to send the instrument back to Italy for a bad speculation. Five pounds for a "Strad," and not a single purchaser to be found! This incident in itself furnishes sufficient testimony to the slavish following of the great German maker and the strong prejudice of the violinists of that period in favor of the high model. It is indeed the players who are most to blame for the slow adoption of the flat model, for the creator must make what is necessitated by the demand; but the eighteenth century fiddlers, at any rate in England, France and Germany, seem for the most part to have been content that their violins should possess a small sweet tone, never realizing the lack of power and sonority—Connoisseurs.

He Said to Himself.

Kansas enjoys the distinction, possibly, of being the only state in the Union where a man has been allowed by a court of inquiry to testify regarding what he said to himself.

A committee had been appointed by the legislature, says The Green Bag, to investigate the alleged bribery of certain members in connection with a defeated railroad bill. The first witness called testified that he saw one of the representatives late one night coming down the hotel stairs.

"I said to myself," he went on, but a member on the side of the defense jumped to his feet.

"Hold on!" he shouted. "You can't testify about what you said to yourself!"

The prosecutor retorted that there was no law to prohibit him from so testifying. A long argument ensued, but a majority of the committee agreed with the chairman that the testimony was admissible.

"I said to myself," seriously proceeded the witness, "that M. had been up to Billy's room to get his pay."

The testimony was recorded and made a part of the official record.

Chinese Points For Hosts.

"Don't eat with your ears," says Yuan Mei, a Chinese writer, "by which I mean do not aim at having extraordinary out of the way foods, just to astonish your guests, for that is to eat with your ears, not with your mouth. Bean curd, if good, is actually nicer than birds' nest. And better than sea slugs, which are not first rate, is a dish of bamboo shoots."

"The chicken, the pig, the fish and the duck—these are the four heroes of the table. Sea slugs and birds' nest have no characteristic flavors of their own. They are but usurpers in the house. I once dined with a friend who gave us birds' nests in bowls like vats, holding each about four ounces of the plain boiled article. The other guests applauded vigorously, but I smiled and said I came here to eat birds' nest, not to take delivery of it wholesale."

He Understood.

Anton Rubinstein, the Russian composer, in his autobiography tells of the confusion which overcame a certain architect of his acquaintance who had a habit of interlarding all his remarks with the phrase, "You understand."

On one occasion he was explaining certain architectural matters to the emperor, and, according to custom, made free use of his favorite expression.

"Good heavens!" exclaimed Emperor Nicholas at last irritably. "Of course I understand! My dear fellow, how could I help it?"

How the Natives Treat Gorillas.

Natives in the countries inhabited by great apes regard them always as human beings of inferior types, and it is for this reason that for a long time it was found impossible to get hold of an entire gorilla skin, because the savages considered it religiously necessary to cut off the hands and feet of the animals when they killed them, just as they do with their enemies, possibly for the purpose of rendering them incapable of doing any harm.

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SOUTH PARIS NEWS.

Local and Personal Items From Our Shire Town.

Mrs. Paul Higgins of Costigan is visiting her parents, Mr. William Shaw and wife.

Mr. L. L. Jackson of Gorham, N. H., was the guest of his brother, A. K. Jackson, a few days last week.

Judge Geo. A. Wilson is improving.

Mrs. Jeffrey Hardy has bought the Herman Fuller place on Hill St.

P. W. Curtis, who has been ill of typhoid fever at Chas. Brett's, has gone to his home at North Paris.

Norway and So. Paris teams played a game of polo, Saturday afternoon on A. W. Walker & Son's ice field at the cove. Score, 2 to 0 in favor of Norway.

The Portland Creamery Co. has purchased of the So. Paris Savings Bank trustees, the old shoe factory building and will use the first floor and basement for a creamery.

RUMFORD FALLS.

Miss Minnie Berry made a business trip to Auburn last week.

Hon. Geo. D. Bisbee was in Portland last week.

Mrs. Walter Morse has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Leon O. Irish of Hartford.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Rovins have gone to Montreal to visit Mrs. Rovin's parents.

Chester Bisbee has returned to his duties in the postoffice, after a two weeks' illness.

Carl Kline is visiting in New York city.

A new soda fountain has been placed in the confectionery store of E. L. Winslow.

D. W. Estes is about to open a restaurant in Lewiston.

The Oxford House was recently bought by Alfred Roberge for \$8000, and the name changed to the Windsor House. Mr. Roberge intends to remodel it into a first class hotel.

Chas. Bujold is on a two months' trip to Montreal, Toronto, and Saginaw, Mich.

John A. Hooper of Mechanic Falls, formerly a conductor on the Grand Trunk R'y, has been in town in the interest of the Lewiston Journal.

The International Paper Co. has reduced its crew by about eighty men, who have been employed on construction work, as nothing further in that line can be done until spring.

Miss Annie Bushley has accepted a position in the grocery store of Mann Bros., as bookkeeper.

Hotel Rumford has been taken by Albert Miller of Waldoboro. Mr. Miller has had considerable experience in the hotel business, and was clerk at the Fabyan House in the White Mountains, last summer.

V. A. Linnell's planing mill at the foot of Congress St. was entirely destroyed by fire last Thursday evening. Loss, \$1500; insured for \$900.

DIXFIELD.

Henry Thayer has bought the fine residence of Mrs. Sarah Putnam on Weld street.

Leon Small has moved his family to Ridgville.

Prof. W. H. Ormsby, principal of the High school is seriously ill of grip.

E. S. Swett has purchased the variety store of Seth Hammond.

Frank Willoughby, who has been seriously ill of typhoid fever, is gaining.

The spool mills are not running very regularly owing to a scarcity of stock which has to be kiln dried.

Mrs. Frances Smith of Portland was in town last week and sold the National House to Pierce Colcord and Seth Hammond, for \$4000.

NEWRY.

The ice is fine here this season. Nearly every one has been gathering a good supply of it.

Mrs. M. L. Thurston and her daughter Edith visited in Lewiston a few days last week.

They are to hold their Annual Festival for the benefit of the minister, at North Newry next week.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

BROWNFIELD.

The last installment of snow gives the loggers plenty of work; there is snow enough to cover most of the rough places on our uneven hillside roads.

We were pleased to see Mr. Fred Fogg, a conductor on the Westbrook electric, home for a few days last week, visiting his mother, Mrs. Caroline Fogg.

Mr. Ernest Wentworth, who has been at work for our meat man, Thos. Harmon, for the past three months, will move his family to Denmark, next week, where he has work.

Another of our college boys leaves for beyond the sea. Mr. Geo. Haley has a position under the Japanese government as a teacher of English in a military school. Mr. Haley is a graduate from the State college at Orono. He left here on the 17th inst. and goes by way of Chicago & North Canadian rail to the Pacific coast, thence by steamer to Japan.

Mr. Geo. Lewis is suffering from an attack of dropsy.

Mrs. Thomas Harmon and Mrs. L. J. Chadbourn were in Portland last week.

Miss Maria Mansfield is visiting friends in Portland this week.

Mr. Jesse Rowe is teaching a private school at Snowville, Eaton, N. H., having closed his school at Merrill's Corner, some two weeks ago.

Mrs. Rosa Eaton of Conway, N. H., who has been under treatment at the Maine General Hospital, is with her mother, Mrs. W. L. Chandler of West Brownfield. She has been much benefited by the hospital treatment.

BRYANT POND.

Several new cases of mumps, among whom are Dr. Carroll and Horace Littlefield.

C. J. Littlefield returned from a business trip to Boston and North Abington, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Ross of East Rumford were at C. J. Littlefield's, recently.

Mrs. Mabel Elliott and brother were at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Wyman, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Mann visited at West Paris and Greenwood, last Sunday.

The Circle, held Jan. 16, was a great success; about \$10 was cleared above expenses.

Public installation of the Sisterhood, held Jan. 15, was largely attended.

Mrs. Anna Littlefield, who has been seriously ill since Jan. 1, is thought to be improving slowly.

The two sons of J. H. Halkett, a former resident of this place, are dangerously ill of pneumonia at their home in Bridgton.

GRAFTON.

Ira Bennett is working for A. F. Brooks.

G. A. Otis was in Bethel Saturday.

J. O. Tenney of Gorham, N. H., was in town recently, with his usual line of goods.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Brooks were in Andover Thursday last week.

The Ladies' Circle held a business meeting at Mrs. A. W. Farrar's last Thursday; there was a good attendance.

Mertie E. Brooks has gone to Andover, where she will stay with her sister, Mrs. Floyd Searle, this winter and attend school.

Mrs. F. E. Decker and little daughter Marguerite, have gone to Berlin, N. H., to live. Mr. Decker has employment there this winter.

SUNDAY RIVER.

Richard Thurlow of Raymond, a former resident of Ketchum was in this place last Thursday.

Jack Downing, who has suffered severely from rheumatism for several weeks, has returned to his home in New Brunswick.

T. J. Sargent is recovering from a severe attack of the grip.

Sanford Brown spent last Sunday with friends in So. Paris.

A case of scarlet fever is reported at C. D. Bean's.

H. M. Kendall has recently purchased a yoke of oxen.

Bessie Spinney is visiting her aunt, Mrs. H. M. Kendall.

Hereafter, the mail to Ketchum will be carried three times each

HANOVER.

Good sleighing and people are taking advantage of it.

Miss Virtue Flagg is on the sick list.

A. T. Powers and wife went to Rumford Falls, Saturday.

J. D. Kimball and J. C. Saunders are yarding their timber.

C. F. Saunders has finished hauling hay to Rumford Falls.

H. S. Hastings has been hauling hay from his farm at East Bethel.

Charles Hayford and his cousin, Carroll Bragg, students at Gould's Academy, spent Sunday in town.

The Ladies' Union Circle will hold their annual sale in Bisbee's hall at Newry Corner and a chicken pie and baked bean supper in Union church vestry, Wednesday, Jan. 22. All are cordially invited.

Miss Nellie Howard is at home from Norway.

J. D. Kimball and wife were in Rumford Falls last Wednesday.

Miss Grace Hastings entertained company from Portland, this week.

NEWRY CORNER.

Moses Robertson visited in Bethel village, a few days last week.

Some of our farmers are harvesting ice, while others are supplying Rumford Falls market with hay, potatoes, and wood, all of which bring a good price there.

Mrs. Phineas Hastings and Miss Grace King visited here on Friday.

H. S. Hastings has purchased of Prof. Chapman a nice flock of sheep, three hundred in number.

Misses Gary and Patteen of Hebron have been visiting Miss Ethel Hastings.

Messrs. Buck, Wight, Annis, Waterhouse, and Fuller are pressing hay in this vicinity.

The subject of Rev. W. H. Congdon's Sabbath discourse was "Old Times and Customs as Contrasted with New."

Orson Pynes and family are moving from the Small place to Bethel village.

WEST BETHEL.

January is giving us many beautiful days, with less snow than usual.

There will be an entertainment in Flat school house next Friday evening.

Eugene A. Briggs was in town last week, and spent three days visiting relatives and old friends.

Mrs. A. J. Haskell was visited on Sunday last by her mother, brother and youngest sister from North Norway.

Mrs. Hattie A. Grover was visited last week by her only sister, Mrs. Addie Lapham, and daughter of Bethel Hill.

VALLEY ROAD.

Mrs. E. P. Kimball and Miss Florence made us a pleasant call recently.

Mrs. Ada Buck of Bird Hill is spending a few days with Mrs. Rosa Coolidge.

Roscoe Swan and family, and Charlie Swan and family of Bryant Pond were guests at their father's, Osgood Swan, Sunday.

Osgood Swan is suffering with a very bad hand, from the effects of poison.

Geo. W. Briggs went to South Paris recently to see his brother I. L. Briggs.

Mrs. Osgood Swan went to Bryant Pond Saturday to visit her daughter, Mrs. Charlie Swan.

Mrs. Maria Hazeltine was in Bethel one day last week.

Mr. Fred Hazeltine and friend of North Waterford spent a few days at his boyhood home recently.

Nothing Tastes Good

And eating is simply perfunctory—done because it must be.

This is the common complaint of the dyspeptic.

If eating sparingly would cure dyspepsia, few would suffer from it long.

The only way to cure dyspepsia, which is difficult digestion, is to give vigor and tone to the stomach and the whole digestive system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla cured the niece of Frank Fay, 106 N. St., South Boston, Mass., who writes that she had been a great sufferer from dyspepsia for six years; had been without appetite and had been troubled with sour stomach and headache. She had tried many other medicines in vain. Two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla made her well.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Promises to cure and keeps the promise. Don't wait till you are worse, but buy a bottle today.

WILSON'S MILLS.

R. L. Melcher of Andover, has been in town on business connected with the Oxford Paper Co.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bean were called to the other town, Saturday, by the illness of their little grandson who, it is feared, has pneumonia.

Wm. Whittemore is doing the chores at D. C. Bennett's.

LOCKE MILLS.

Mr. Whitman of West Paris was on Howe Hill, last Thursday, looking for cows.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lane of West Bethel were at W. H. Farnham's, recently, to have glasses fitted.

Mrs. Annie Emery took little Della Berryment up to Dr. Tuel, Monday, to have some teeth extracted.

W. H. Farnham was in South Woodstock on business, Saturday; and at West Bethel, Tuesday.

Percy Farnham has been at home from Rumford Falls since week before last, with a bad knee. A sore gathered on it, which Dr. Hill lanced the 18th.

GROVER HILL.

We were pleased to meet Mrs. Winifred (Browne) Lyon of Auburn, who visited her father W. M. Browne, recently, with L. A. Sawin and family, and Miss Florence Browne from Waterford.

Miss Hammons closes a very profitable term of school this week, with an entertainment in the evening.

Mrs. A. V. Walker is contemplating a visit with relatives in Auburn and Rumford ere long.

D. H. Grover is hauling his year's supply of wood from Grover hill.

Died in Bethel, after a long illness, Jan. 10, 1902, Mrs. Olive Wheeler Grover, aged 83 years. She was a member of the Congregational church, and lived a Christian. She was cheerful and pleasant, and her life was filled with good works modestly performed. Her husband, Almon Grover, died in 1882.

Mrs. Grover leaves six sons: Leander, Samuel, George, Augustus, and Albert of this place and Eugene who resides with his family in Minnesota, and an adopted daughter, Mrs. Emma Barker, of Rumford Falls, beside many grandchildren and great grandchildren who will miss her genial smile and kindly greeting. Funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Arthur Varley, at her late home, Sunday afternoon, Jan. 12. Interment in the family lot at the Steam Mill cemetery.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

His Choice of Sacrifices.

"It is true," said the person of high ideals, "that you have attained prosperity by your writings, but you have produced nothing that will live."

"Well," answered the comfortable litterateur, "when it comes to a question of which shall live, myself or my writings, I didn't hesitate to sacrifice my writings."

Her Comment.

Mrs. Growells—My husband is continually quarreling about trifles.

Mrs. Howells—Well, my dear, the less one is quarrel about the better.—Chicago News.

The best way to make a man acknowledge the corn is to stamp on his toe.—Philadelphia Record.

The microscope has shown yeast cells in Egyptian bread more than 4,000



BOYS AND BUSINESS.

Some Advice on the Way to Start Out in Life.

James A. Shaw says: Boys do not appreciate the importance and seriousness of the first steps in business life. They fail to realize that the future depends not upon luck or chance, but upon having a solid foundation. Too many start out blindly, without any idea as to what they want or are aiming for, thinking only of their salary.

If a boy could commence business life with even a small part of the judgment and common sense he enjoys later on, how differently he would act!

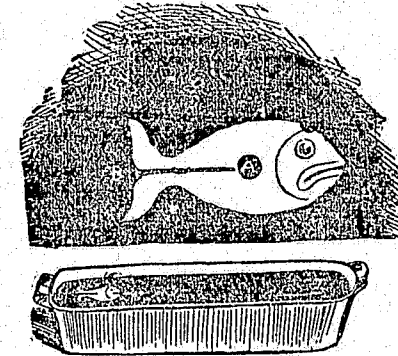
Boys often think that because their work is apparently trivial it is unimportant and so do their tasks in a slipshod way. There is no part of the work about a business establishment that should not be done accurately and promptly. Employers notice how the employee does the little things, though the employee sometimes thinks that his shirking is not noticed.

Every boy should aim to do all his work at least a little better than any one else can. He should give it thought, figure out how he can save time and money and improve the character of the work. Suggestions are always in order. He should be in his place on or before the time expected, and if sickness makes him late he should immediately explain it to his employer.

If the boy runs out of duties, he should look for more. Men want bright, ambitious boys around them, prepared by experience in humble positions to fill higher.—Exchange.

A Paper Fish Trick.

Here is a little experiment that illustrates a principle of natural philosophy: Cut out of ordinary note paper a fish like the one shown in the cut, and let it be a good sized one. In the



center cut a circular opening, a communicating with the tail by means of the narrow canal A B, opening at B.

Now let plenty of water run in the bathtub and place the fish in it so that its ventral half may be thoroughly wetted and its dorsal half remain dry. Pour into the opening at A a good sized drop of oil, and this will at once seek to spread itself over the surface of the water. As it can only do so through the canal A B, the reactive force thus exerted will propel the fish forward, which always surprises those to whom the secret of the oil is not known.

Debt and Its Danger.

Pay as you go, boys. No matter how earnestly you long for the possession of a gun, a boat, a bicycle or what not, how certain you may be that at the end of the week or the month you will have the money to pay for it, do not run in debt.

Lyman Abbott, the man who occupied Henry Ward Beecher's place in Plymouth pulpit, has this to say on the spending of money before it is earned: "Hope inspires the man who is earning for future expenditure; debt drives the man who is earning for past expenditure, and it makes an immeasurable difference in life whether one is inspired by hope or driven by debt."

A man—or a boy—in debt is like a swimmer with a stone around his neck. However expert he may be, his onward progress has a continual drag put upon it that not only hinders him from reaching the goal, but discourages him in his efforts to even keep his head above water.

St. Nicholas.

The following account of how a certain man named Nicholas became a saint is said to be authentic:

"Once upon a time there lived in Germany a man who had a great deal of gold. He was so kind and generous in his use of it that he made many needy people comfortable and happy. But whenever he made gifts he would go after the people were soundly sleeping and put his presents in through the windows. No one ever saw him do these things, but people began to call him St. Nicholas, and whenever a kind favor was done by any one they said, 'That was a St. Nicholas deed.' May we not have some one who might wish to remember us without being known? If so, he must be our St. Nicholas."

Magic Ink.

Take a good sized onion, chop it up, place it in a coarsely woven cloth and wring the sap out in a bottle and it is ready for the pen and paper.

Write as you would with other ink, and then, after you have written a sheet, hold it to a hot fire or, best of all, directly above a lamp chimney, and as by magic the letters and words one by one will appear. This produces a colored writing.

The Little Dreamer.

A little boy was dreaming Upon his nurse's lap That the pins fell out of all the stars And the stars fell into his cap.

So, when his dream was over, What should that little boy do? Why, he went and looked inside his cap.

A Thing to Remember.

A donkey who had been carefully raised by his master gained so much knowledge that he could not help considering himself a superior being.

"I am too modest to throw high priced bouquets at myself," he soliloquized, "but the fact remains that I have distanced them all. I can hold down at command and roll over. With the assistance of sundry winks and nods from Ali Hassan, my master, I can pick the different pasteboards from a card pack. There is no other donkey in the world that can shake hands like me. People crowd over one another to see me walk on my hind legs. As for dancing, queens of the ballroom say that I waltz like an angel."

"True, true," said a wise old owl, who was listening to the donkey. "You are a paragon and are not to be blamed for realizing the fact. But you must not forget one thing."

"What is that?" asked the educated donkey.

"That you are only an ass," quietly remarked the owl.

Moral—When a person thinks he is better than others, he should carefully avoid the looking glass.

An Odd Betrothal.

It is said that a certain servant in a moment of weariness with domestic duties said, "Rather than go on like this month after month forever I'll ask the first man who passes if he wants a wife."

Her fellow servant challenged her to put the question to a man just then passing by. The young woman was not prepared to be taken at her word so suddenly, but, in desperation, she thought herself for a way of escape. She was Welsh and hurriedly exclaimed as the unknown was passing: "A oes cisau gwraig amoch chiwi?" ("Do you want a wife?")

"Oes?" ("Yes") was the unexpected reply from the young man, who also hailed from the principality, and, with Celtic sprightliness, followed into the hall the blushing girl, who had fled upon hearing the familiar word. The maid, a farmer's daughter, was buxom and neat, the swain was an industrious and ambitious young dealer with promising prospects, and soon "merrily rang the wedding bells."

Industrious Old Clock.

At quaint old Castletown, the "metropolis" of the Isle of Man, there exists a very interesting clock, which has now performed its functions of time telling in five centuries. It was presented by Queen Elizabeth in the year 1597 to Castle Rushen, the fortress which stands in the middle of Castletown, from which the town takes its name. The works are crude, being driven by ropes and pulleys, but nevertheless they keep fair time. The clock, in fact, has run ever since it was built, except for rare stoppages for repairs. To this day the single hand which travels slowly round the dial outside the tower of Castle Rushen is the principal source of information as to the hour to the inhabitants of Castletown. A timepiece which has worked continuously for more than 300 years is something of a real curiosity.—Jewellers' Circular.

The Water in Utah's Great Lake. Salt lake is by no means a saturated solution of salt, yet it is five or six times as rich in salts as the ocean and nearly as strong as the Dead sea. In summer it contains between 20 and 22 per cent of salt, the saturation point not being reached until the salt forms a little over a third of the liquid. There are all through the great basin numerous saline lakes and ponds, but none of the size and importance of this in Utah. Not infrequently they are shallow and entirely disappear during the dryness and heat of summer, leaving to mark their sites only a stretch of some acres—or it may be miles—of clay or mud, entirely covered with salt.

A Singing Well.

A singing well is one of the natural curiosities of Texas. In fine weather a sound like that of an uddian harp is given out by the well. At times the sound is clear; then it recedes, as if far away, and then it reaches the ear very faintly. These changes take place every few minutes and with great regularity. With an east wind blowing the water in the well gets very low, and the mysterious musical sound is faint. A strong west wind causes the water to rise and the sound to increase in volume and clearness.

Love Marriages.

"Was it a love marriage, do you think?" "Certainly. All marriages are love marriages." "Isn't that rather a sweeping statement?" "Not at all. There are love of adventure, you know, love of luxury, love of advertising and various other kinds of love. There is no need of going into details when one speaks of a love marriage."

Golden Kitchen Pots.

In the royal kitchen at St. Petersburg not only are the walls and ceilings of black marble covered with valuable ornaments, but many of the kitchen pots and pans, which originally belonged to the Empress Catherine, are of solid gold.

Something Like One.

"Did you notice how she jabbered away when she sat there between those two men?" "Goodness, yes! It made me think of a tongue sandwich.—Philadelphia Bulletin."

It is human nature to desire to be equal to your superiors and superior to your equals.—Chicago News.

Hope lives where sky and sea meet.—Temple News.

Any Child can be kept healthy, strong and cheerful by giving it occasional doses of

True's WORM ELIXIR

It not only removes worms, but also cures all the troubles that come from them. It is a perfect tonic and blood purifier. It is the only safe and reliable remedy. So harmless that it can be given to the most delicate child. It is a drug that is sold everywhere. Send for it. DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.



SO WEARY.

Weary and worn out all the time. Back weak and lame and aching. Headache, Nervous, Restless, Excitable. The Kidneys are sick.

Doan's Kidney Pills

cure every symptom of Kidney Ills, from common backache to complicated urinary disorders.

Mrs. Mark Hyde, of 45 Thornley street, Pawtucket, R. I., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills have been used by both my husband and two daughters, and the relief obtained in every case was very satisfactory. My husband was bothered off and on for a long time with pains across his back, which at times became very severe. I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised, and procured a box from W. L. Wood's drug store. He used them, and in a very short time was rid of the backache. I always keep Doan's Kidney Pills on hand, and would not be without them."

For sale by all druggists; 50 cents. Foster-McLure Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Time Table in Effect December 11, 1901.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

	A. M.	P. M.
Island Pond, leave,	2:30	6:30
Gorham,	4:34	8:30
Gilead,	...	8:38
West Bethel,	...	8:47
BETHEL, arrive,	5:14	8:53
Lockes Mills,	...	9:00
Bryant Pond,	5:30	9:05
South Paris,	6:03	9:30
Lewiston,	7:05	10:30
Portland,	8:00	11:15

TRAINS GOING WEST.

	A. M.	P. M.
Portland, leave,	3:15	1:30
Lewiston,	9:00	2:30
South Paris,	10:00	3:38
Bryant Pond,	10:28	4:16
Lockes Mills,	10:55	4:28
BETHEL, arrive,	10:46	4:38
West Bethel,	10:54	4:46
Gilead,	11:05	4:57
Gorham,	11:33	5:40
Island Pond,	1:30	7:50

The train which leaves Island Pond at 2:30 A. M., and the one which leaves Portland at 6:00 P. M., run every day; all others every day except Sunday. At Sunday paper train leaves Portland at 7:30 A. M., arriving at Bethel 10:05 A. M., and at Berlin 11:15 A. M.

W. A. BUNTING, Agent.

WANT COLUMN.

WANTED MEN OR WOMEN IN EVERY COUNTY to sell the most novel, ingenious and useful article ever invented for household use. Large profits, incentive for 10 cents. People's Supply Company, Walpole, Me.

WANTED BY

Bethel Manufacturing Co.

Delivered at our Factory the coming winter. ONE MILLION feet of Lumber, for which the highest market price will be paid. We buy Pine, Spruce, Hemlock, Fir, Basswood, White Birch, Silver Birch, Yellow Birch, Rock Maple, Oak, and Ash. We are also in the market for timber lots containing the kinds of lumber above stated. BETHEL MANUFACTURING CO.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

G. R. WILEY.

THEY CRUSH THE POWERS

This is written in mid-October. The long, oppressive summer is quite gone. Fading leaf, withering tree and the rustling corn in the fields are signs of the season. Fog, frost, rain, snow—they are coming. You remember last winter? Of 1900 and 1901. The weather was cruel. All the thousands it killed, and the hundreds of thousands it maimed and crippled. Oh, the rough grasp it laid on men at work, women at home, and children in cribs and cradles. Coughs that began before Thanksgiving Day are racking and tearing them still; yes, and growing worse as they dig deeper into the poor, tired throat and lungs. Many were cured by using Benson's Cough Plasters. For the soothing and healing power of these Plasters is wonderful. They conquer the complaints.

THAT ARE KILLING THE PEOPLE.

No other plaster, no other medicine or application, can compare with them. Coughs, colds, backache, rheumatism, lumbago, kidney and liver troubles, asthma, influenza—they all go down before Benson's Plasters like a snow image in the sun. You can't throw money away on a Benson's Plaster. Everybody is going to use them this season. But make certain you get the genuine. All druggists, or we will prop up postage on any number ordered in the United States on receipt of 25c. each. Seabury & Johnson, Mfg. Chemists, N. Y. Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. 50c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Our Young Readers

Old Mother Hubbard.

Old Mother Hubbard
Went to her cupboard
To get her poor dog a bone;
But when she got there
Her cupboard was bare,
And so her poor dog had none.

But young Mother Hubbard
Goes not to her cupboard
To get her wise dog a bone;
She sends doggie down
To the meat-shop in town
With a note—and he always gets one.

Then he says, "Bow-wow!" as hard as he can,
Which means "I thank you, Mr. Meat-shop Man!"

"Caleb's House-Warming."

When a newly-married couple move into their new home, it is often the case that their friends assemble for an evening of social enjoyment, the gathering being known as a house-warming. Not such was the occasion of which a correspondent writes—an event, he says, which is still remembered as "Caleb's house-warming." It occurred the winter that Caleb Swan kept the Shadagoe school, a school celebrated far and near for its troublesome boys, as Caleb was celebrated for his skill in dealing with such characters. The big, unruly boys had laid many mischievous plans, but so far they had always come to naught, and more than once the promoters of them had received a sound thrashing for their iniquity.

At length Bill Sampson devised a scheme, simple and easy to carry out. On one of the warmest days of the winter, as soon as the master started for dinner, every window was closed; then the stove was filled with fine, soft wood, and every draft was opened fully, and in fifteen minutes the school-room was like an oven. Still the boys urged the fire, and shouted with glee as the stove and lower part of the funnel became cherry-red and the thermometer over the teacher's desk stood at ninety-two degrees. By and by some one said, "Caleb's coming!"

The stove was at once packed full of big sticks of hard wood, so that the fire could not possibly burn out for hours, and then the scamps waited to see what the master would do.

The moment he entered the furnace-like school-room, Caleb understood the situation. He paid no heed to the roaring stove, did not even close the draft, and rang the bell for school as usual.

The scholars trooped in and took their seats. Two or three of them attempted to open some windows, but Caleb sternly bade them desist. As soon as order prevailed, the master said quietly: "The girls may be dismissed for to-day; the boys will remain." Glad to escape from the excessive heat, the girls at once hurried out; a few of the boys essayed to follow, but, observing the business-like tone in which Caleb said: "Sit down!" they concluded to wait a while.

The temperature of the room was now something terrible; the paint on several desks near the stove was smoking and the air was filled with a sickening odor; the roar of the fire was like that of a small waterfall. The master took off his coat and vest and then turned to the expectant boys.

"I am now ready to dismiss all boys who have had nothing to do with this silly affair," he said. "Any boy who will stand up before us all and tell me he had no part in this matter, may go home." Several boys at once arose, made the required statement and were allowed to depart. But when Joe Hardy and Sol Apson, two leaders in the scheme, arose, hisses were plainly audible. "Joseph and Solomon will remain," was the master's only comment, and the larks sat down in confusion.

When, at last, he was alone with the culprits, the master said: "I've a great mind to thrash you; but it may be as well to give you your warming in another way. Take your books and study."

Alas for the rascals! they were to have a good dose of their own medicine. There in the terrible heat they had to sit and study, or at least to keep their eyes upon their books. If one dared to be idle, even for a moment, he was warned that such a course was dangerous. Jim Balter neglected the first warning, and the second

came in the shape of a sound flogging with a stout birch switch.

But who could study in such a room? The boys seemed to be roasting alive; their throats were parched and dry, they panted for breath, they were drenched with perspiration. One or two of the boldest tried to remove their jackets, but were assured that no such action would be allowed.

Meanwhile, Caleb sat serenely at his desk and showed no sign of discomfort. Oh! it was maddening to the unhappy boys. At last, Dave Bryant raised his hand and said humbly: "Please, sir, I think we all feel that we've had enough." "Well," replied the master, "those boys who are willing to give their word of honor that they will behave properly for the rest of this term, may rise." Every boy in the room stood up. There was a short silence while the master ran his eye from one to another of the penitents; then he said: "I think you will all remember this experience. You may go."

Doing as You Please.

"Why can't I do as I please?" said Willie petulantly, evidently out of humor with himself, and everyone around him.

"You can, my dear boy," said his mother, "whenever you will please to do the things which are for your own good and the good of others around you."

"But what have others around me to do with it, I'd like to know?" asked Willie. "I'm just myself, ain't I? And can't I go off by myself and do as I please, and if other people don't like what I'm doing can't they stay away from me, I'd like to know?"

As her little boy did not seem to be in any mood for reasoning, his mother thought she would try another plan for making it clear to his mind that it is not possible to separate the actions of one person in a community or a home, or in society, from those of others in such a way that what one does will not affect another; so she said:

"Come and help mamma a little while, dear; and then if you still want to have the red cherry juice in the bottle, and play with the Hazlett boys that it is wine, mamma will not say anything against you doing as you please."

See this pile of pretty worsteds? How many different colors do you suppose there are? As many as the rainbow has, don't you think? Mamma wants you to help her a little while to pick out the green alone, and lay them to one side. Mamma wants to use them. But you must be careful in picking them out not to disturb any of the others. Remember you are only to touch the green and none of the rest."

"Yes'm," said Willie, "I can do that easily. How pretty they are! I am glad you gave me such a nice piece of work to do." For Willie was very fond of colors.

And so he stood and worked away, not pulling very hard, and stopping as soon as he saw he was not doing according to his mamma's instructions, and then taking hold again and trying in another way, and when that failed, studying for quite a while, then trying again some other way.

But at last Willie drew a long sigh and called to his mamma: "Mamma, do come here, please. I have tried and tried every way I can think, and I just can't get one of these green yarns out without pulling some of the others into a tangle."

"Why," said his mamma without coming, "what have the red and the yellow and the orange and the blue and the pink to do with the green? They can just stay where they are. They don't need to trouble the green at all. Just pull it out without disturbing them."

"But, I can't, mamma," cried Willie, with a perplexed look upon his face, "I don't mean to stir the others the least bit, but they are all woven together so that I can't help it."

Liver Pills

That's what you need; something to cure your biliousness and give you a good digestion. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation and biliousness. Gently laxative. All druggists.

Want your monstache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers. 50 CENTS. Druggists, or H. P. Hall & Co., Portland, Me.

KIDNEY DISEASE KILLS.

Its Victims Are Numbered by the Hundreds of Thousands.

If you are suffering from Kidney or Bladder disease, the doctor asks: "Do you desire to urinate often, and are you compelled to get up frequently during the night? Does your back pain you? Does your urine stain linen? Is there a scalding pain in passing it, and is it difficult to hold the urine back? If so, your Kidneys or Bladder are diseased."

Try putting some of your urine in a glass tumbler, let it stand twenty-four hours. If there is a sediment, or a cloudy, milky appearance, your Kidneys are sick. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy will surely relieve and cure even the most distressing cases of these dread diseases, and no physician can prescribe a medicine that equals it for diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder and Blood, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia and Chronic Constipation. It will promptly correct the bad effects of beer and whiskey. All drug stores sell it for one dollar a bottle.

By sending your address to the Dr. David Kennedy's Corporation, Rondout, N. Y., and mentioning this paper, a trial bottle, together with pamphlet of valuable medical advice, will be sent you free; postpaid by mail. Our readers can depend upon the genuineness of this offer.

"That's funny," said his mamma. "Are you sure it is so?"

"Yes, mamma, it is so. I have tried every way."

"Well, then," said his mamma, "you have learned the lesson I wanted you to learn; and you may put them up. Your life and actions are just like that green worsted. They are woven in with the green and pink and red and yellow and orange of others' lives and actions, and you cannot separate yourself in what you do, from those with whom you play and those with whom you study and those in the family with you, without moving them."

"But, mamma," asked Willie, "how am I tied up with the Hazlett boys? They are no relations of mine, they are not even real good neighbors; they just moved into the house last week."

"Why," said his mamma, "in this way. Their father has wine upon his table at home; their mother is trying to teach them to shun the danger of becoming drunkards. If you take the red cherry juice in the bottle, and play with them that it is wine, they might think that we, like their father, considered wine harmless; and so their father's influence would be stronger than their mother's, and they might be led into the temptation of drinking wine. So you see how your life is bound up in theirs, as the red and the blue threads with the green, and you cannot please yourself, even in something which would not hurt you, without injuring them."—J. F. Cowan.

ONCE A POOR BOY.

President Loubet Loyal to His Humble Origin and Peasant Mother.

Not all the great men who were once poor boys live in our land of the free. No matter where he lives, the ambitious boy can get to the top provided he has the "right stuff" in him. An illustration of this truth is afforded by the career of President Loubet of France. His parents were poor peasant people, and his mother still lives in Marsanne, near Lyons, in a pretty little cottage. Thilmer M. Loubet goes now and then. When with her, he kneads her bread, holds her knitting yarn for winding and drives out with her in her old phaeton behind her poky old horse, to the infinite delight of the simple old peasant woman.

He lives in the splendid Elysee palace, in Paris, as simply as if it were a cottage. He arises at 6 o'clock, drinks his coffee and reads the papers and the reports of his cabinet ministers. From 8 to 10 o'clock he walks abroad, usually alone, marching briskly in rain or sunshine. He scorns an umbrella, saying:

"I'd rather be rained on than carry such an absurd object over my head."

In the evening, when there are no guests at the palace, he and his wife often dine at a public cafe, out under a tree on a boulevard if the weather permits, and the couple walk unattended to the opera afterward, like any unimportant couple of the French capital.

He tells of himself that he resisted being sent to school when at nine years of age his father decided that. Emile must enter the college at Crest. He ran away and hid in the woods and when found had to be tied hand and foot and put in a wagon. In this way he was delivered, like an ordinary parrot, to the director of the school at Crest. Once there, however, he became popular with both teachers and pupils, for he was a mainly little chap and did his work and joined the games with engaging heartiness. These characteristics have distinguished him all his life. He has never attempted to conceal the peasant origin of himself and his wife.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
BEST FOR THE BOWELS
Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

CHICKERING PIANOS

HAVE BORNE THE TEST OF PUBLIC CRITICISM FOR 78 YEARS.

NO house can, with any truth, claim greater results in the development of the Piano than that of CHICKERING & SONS.

When you buy the Chickering you get the best there is. With it you have a guarantee that is unquestioned, and it comes from the only piano makers in the world who have successfully maintained their position as leaders since 1823. In offering you the latest product of this distinguished house, we do so with the knowledge that money can buy nothing better.

Cressey, Jones & Allen, { BAXTER BLOCK, } Portland, Me.

HOME BAKERY.

My bakery is now open. It is fitted with a fine portable cooker and every appliance that goes to make up a first class bakery.

I am prepared to execute your orders promptly, and your patronage is respectfully solicited.

See my line of LUNCH CRACKERS—12 varieties—also Orange Blossom Tea, Mocha and Java Coffee, all kinds of Canned Goods, etc.

Opposite G. P. BEAN'S,

C. A. LUCAS.

LITTLE INDIANS.

Not as Tenderly Reared as White Children—An Indian School.

Some of our little boys and girls make a very big face when their mothers or nurses give them a bath. If they could see the way the Kiowa and Comanche Indian babies are given their baths they would never make another face as long as they live. When an Indian mother wants to wash her little one, she takes off his clothes, holds him by one foot and plunges him into the river. It makes no difference how cold it is—into the water he goes head first. Little Indians are not rolled around in baby carriages. Their mothers carry them on their backs, either strapped in a cradle or rolled in a blanket. The cradles the Indian babies have are not at all like the ones provided for their little white brothers and sisters. It is a sacklike affair open at one end and fastened to a frame. The papoose is placed in it with his hands tied across his breast. When the mother gets busy, she hangs the cradle on the limb of a tree or stands it up against something. Ants or flies can run over the baby's face at will, for his hands are tied and he cannot defend himself.

Little Indian girls do not have pretty dolls with real hair and eyes that open and close. The only kind they have they make themselves out of grass and moss and bits of cloth their mothers give them.

When Indian boys and girls go to school, they cannot go home every night like the white children do. They stay at school day and night for ten months out of twelve. Besides learning their book lessons the boys have to learn to do all kinds of outdoor work and to use tools. The girls have to learn to sew and to cook and to do all kinds of housework. In the dining room at the Riverside government school, near Anadarko, there are sixteen tables, and ten boys and girls of different ages eat at each table. In the large garden connected with the school there are sixteen little gardens. The boys have to cultivate them, and the girls cook the vegetables the boys raise. Consequently many things that come on to each table are raised and prepared by those who eat them.

In some of their studies the Indian children get along better than the whites, and in others they do not do so well. They can learn to write easily and are fine at drawing. They have a natural eye for color and execute very beautiful designs upon the blackboard with colored chalk. In needlework the girls soon become very expert. Some specimens of their work were recently forwarded to New York, where they were pronounced exquisite, and sold to wealthy ladies at very high prices. When it comes to music, Indian children make good instrumental performers, but few of them become finished vocalists. In mathematics they make a very poor showing. They do not memorize well and get along very slow in history, civil government and studies of a like nature.

Indian children are shown scarcely any affection and sympathy by their parents. They are never kissed, and if they get hurt they get very little attention. This being the case, they show small consideration for each other at school. While the teachers are very strict and prompt to punish any act of harshness or cruelty, the bad Indian creeps out very often. If a boy has a sore foot or a lame leg, he is quite likely to get a push or a knock to see how bravely he can stand the pain. At one of the schools not long since several young boys were found dead in their pen. A few days later it was discovered that several more had been killed. Investigation developed the fact that they had been clubbed to death by several of the larger boys.

Deer Hunting in The Highlands of Ontario.

The Grand Trunk Railway System announces that the deer hunting season in Ontario resulted most satisfactorily to the hunters that went into this district during the open season of 1901. Though the complete information with regard to the number of licenses issued this year has not yet come to hand, it is estimated that over 5,000 licenses were issued, and hunting parties and others estimate the deer killed to be about one-and-a-half deer to each hunter. This would make a total of 7,500 deer killed, and it is somewhat marvelous how the stock of deer keeps pace with the number killed, but it seems that each year they are becoming more numerous, and there is an increase instead of a diminution. This is accounted for by the shortness of the open season (which runs from November 1st to 15th) and by the strict prosecution by the Ontario Government of anyone transgressing the laws. The wanton slaughter which, no doubt, would have prevailed had hunters been allowed to kill at their pleasure has thus been prevented to a great extent, and one of the best heritages of the public saved. This year the Canadian Express Company alone carried 2,372 deer, which is an increase over the season of 1900 of 878 deer, the total weight of these shipments amounting to 236,637 lbs. All of these shipments were made from points located on the Grand Trunk Railway, the largest number of carcasses being taken out of the Magnetawan River region, the Muskoka Lakes district and points on their Northern Division north of Huntsville. Of course, this is not a criterion of the number that are killed, as this does not include those killed by settlers, Indians and half-breeds and by those hunters who do not have to express their deer to their homes; nor the wounded ones which get away and die; nor those killed and eaten by the 5,000 hunters and their dogs during the two weeks they are in the woods. Taking all this into consideration, there could not have been less than 8,000 or 9,000 deer killed during the season of 1901.

Chronic Constipation Cured.

The most important discovery of recent years is the positive remedy for constipation. Cascarets Candy Cathartic. Cure guaranteed. Genuine tablets stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Druggists, 10c.

The man who always has a scheme to enrich his neighbor generally has a patch on the south section of his trousers.

E. W. Lown
This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

VIGOR

Beauty and Grace Come Easily to Women Who Rely Upon Dr. Greene's Nervura.

The glow of health and physical strength carries fascination with it. Prettiness will soon fade unless it is sustained by health, but the power and influence of the healthy, glowing, vigorous woman is beyond measure. Dr. Greene's Nervura helps women realize ideal womanhood.

Mrs. Margaret Daxon, 209 East 20th St., New York City, says:

"A year ago my husband was taken very sick and I had all the care of nursing him until he was strong enough for the doctor to send him to the country. It was a terrible strain on me. Of course I worried about him terribly. If I had not worried so much, I do not suppose I would have had the worry and the over-work together, I was fearfully run down. I lost flesh, and I was pale as a ghost. I would jump at every little thing from nervousness. My back ached awfully, too. I would hurt me so in the morning that I could not stand straight, but would have to crawl out of bed and put my corsets on to strengthen me before I could stand. No one knows the dreadful agony this caused me. There is nothing more wearing than backache and nervousness combined. I heard of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and that it was a wonderful medicine for keeping up the strength in a case like this, and that it was good for backache and nervousness. I took two bottles of it, and I wish to say that I have been cured by this wonderful remedy. I cannot say too much for it, and how much it has helped me. I have gained good, solid flesh, and that awful backache is gone. I feel splendid when I get up mornings. I have a good color, and have perfect health, thanks to Dr. Greene's Nervura.

Protect your nerves and your beauty with Dr. Greene's Nervura. Send for the health and beauty book, just issued by Dr. Greene, which tells you about this. It contains the secret of woman's success. Dr. Greene will give you advice free. His address is 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass. Call or write.

CULINARY CONCEITS.

The richer the cake the slower should be the oven.

Lima beans are delicious fried a golden brown after being boiled until tender.

You can improve the flavor of Brussels sprouts by boiling a bunch of parsley in the same water.

To prevent eggs cracking while boiling pierce with a pin the broad end before putting them into the water.

When making jam tarts, brush the pastry that will be under the jam with white of egg. It will prevent it from getting sodden.

In frying doughnuts a large slice of raw potato should be put in the fat, and it will prevent the black specks from appearing on their surface.

To retain the juice in a fruit pie while cooking make a small hole in the center of the crust and stick into it a straw or a paper funnel. The steam will escape through it, and the juice will be retained in the pie.

In preparing a salad wash whatever green is used very carefully, and see to it that it is dried perfectly. A few wet lettuce leaves will let enough moisture gather in the bottom of the salad bowl and ruin the best dressing ever made.

A Japanese custard is made with baked apples. Press through a sieve until a teaspoonful of the frothy pulp is got. Stir in one teaspoonful of powdered sugar and the stiff whites of two eggs, beat for twenty minutes and eat with whipped cream.

A Patient's Room.

People who are not disturbed by disorder when well are often disturbed by the least confusion in the arrangement of a room when ill. Everything in the room should be carefully adjusted to the best advantage, for a sick person's fancy is most capricious. Nothing should be allowed to lie around carelessly. The table should not be littered with books and papers. Flowers should be kept no longer than while absolutely fresh. Medicine and water glasses should be carefully washed and kept from the sight of the patient. The sight of medicine is not only trying to an invalid, but often nauseating. No food should ever be prepared in the sickroom. If only a small bowl of broth, it should be served as invitingly as possible. Nor should a bowl of broth or gruel or a cup of tea be carried to the sick person in your hand. Place it on a tray covered with a clean napkin. Bring but a little quantity at a time, for a large quantity is apt to take away the patient's appetite. If possible always serve too little, reserving a supply until asked for more. —Woman's Life.

Washing Dishes.

While a love for dishwashing is hardly to be expected, still a positive distaste for it may be mitigated if not prevented by doing it in the right way. First collect all the silver, wiping off any grease with a soft rag, and stand it in a bowl of hot water. Next gather the glassware and cups and saucers and stack them according to their kind on a large tray. Scrape the plates as clean as possible with bits of bread. Stack them and then empty and scrape the platters and vegetable dishes. Provide two large pans, one for washing, the other for rinsing, and have plenty of hot water ready. Put the silver in the rinsing pan, and pouring in hot water, wash it with the hands, wiping dry with a soft cloth. Next wash the cups and saucers, the plates and the larger dishes in the order named, using hot water plentifully throughout. Finally make a good suds of the rinsing water and in it wash the glassware, wiping dry with a towel that will not lint. Then put them all away in their proper places and clean up the kitchen.

Y. P. S. C. E. CONCERT,

Thursday Evening, January 30, 1902.



ALBERT R. PRINCE,
First Tenor and Manager.



FRED J. WHITCHER,
Second Tenor.

The Y. P. S. C. E. takes pleasure in announcing that arrangements have been made with the Lotus Male Quartette of Lewiston to give another concert in Odeon Hall, and same will be given on Thursday evening, Jan. 30, just one week from to-morrow evening.

Seldom has any troupe made such a real hit before a Bethel audience as was made by the Lotus Male Quartette at each of its appearances in the past. It will be remembered that this Quartette sang at the Gould's Academy commencement concert in June, 1900. They were so enthusiastically received that the class of 1901 arranged with them for its concert, and as a result, the largest house was had, save one, that ever came out to any entertainment of any kind in Odeon Hall.

The Christian Endeavorers have tried, in arranging for its entertainments, to provide something that will please the people, and thus enable themselves to feel that they have given full value for the assistance received. To this end they have arranged with the Lotus Quartette, with Minnie L. Gove as reader.

Mrs. Gove is also known in Beth-

el, having also appeared at the commencement concert last June.

The expense of bringing this array of talent to Bethel will be large, and it is hoped that our good people will give a liberal patronage.

It is not often that the Endeavorers call for help, and we hope to see all of our friends at the Hall on the evening of the 30th. Tickets at 25 and 35 cents, are on sale at Wiley's. All students from the Academy or town schools will be admitted for 15c, or may receive reserved seats for 25c.



DANA W. ROWE,
Baritone.



WILLIS P. ATWOOD,
Basso.

Children's Questions.

To those who find it difficult to give information on some of the subjects that children ask questions about it is a comfort to realize that very often the better plan is to let a child keep an interesting question in mind instead of satisfying curiosity with some commonplace reply. Such a reply, by killing the desire for knowledge on a particular theme, takes away just so much of the child's zest. Teach the questioner how to observe and to rely upon his own observation for answers to most questions. That course will develop mental alertness and make everyday life more entertaining.

A Bedroom Hint.

If you are short on closets or the best bedroom hasn't a place for the visitor to hang her frothy gown, set the bed with the head across the corner and stud the back of the headboard with hooks. With the iron bedstead you cannot do that, but you can have two or three shelves fitted into a corner with hooks on a cleat below the lowest and a cretonne curtain hung from the top. Put a picture, a bust or a big vase of grasses, etc., on top of the upper shelf, and the effect isn't so bad.

To Hang Flat Plaster Casts.

When walls are not of the right shade to bring out the cast, cut a piece of pasteboard in such a form that about two inches will project on all sides beyond the cast. Then cover the edges about three or four inches deep with plush. Hang this on the wall and the cast over it. The best colors to use are deep crimson, black, maroon, dark green or goblin blue. Flat bronzes may be hung in the same manner.

Wouldn't Black Boots.

In 1781, when Andrew Jackson was only fourteen years old, he was captured by British soldiers, against whom he and his brother were fighting. For four years he was held a prisoner. Soon after his imprisonment one of the British naval officers in charge of the arsenal where he was confined ordered young Jackson to black his boots. This the future president of the United States refused to do, says Success. "I will not polish any man's boots! I was not born to do such work!" he firmly replied. The British officer drew his sword in a threatening manner, but still young Jackson was defiant. No threats could make him change his mind. He told the officer that he would not black the boots of the king of England. Four years after his arrest Jackson escaped. While scaling the prison wall one of the officers threw his sword, cutting an ugly gash in the boy's head.

How to Become Wise—A Fable.

A King once asked a Sage what books he had studied in order to become wise. "Sire," replied the Sage, "no books at all. Wisdom cannot be learned in that way. I have always made it a practice to think well on every subject I understand, and then I do each in the best possible way. That is how I have been able to acquire what little wisdom I possess." "You are quite right," exclaimed the King, highly pleased with the answer. "A man may have studied all the books in the world, and yet be a fool after all. Wisdom is more precious than rubies, and can only be acquired by practicing wisely and good deeds." Moral.—Books are of no value unless we profit by and act according to what they teach.—H. Berkeley Score in Chat terbox.

An Amusing Game.

Card castles is the name of an amusing game. The players sit at either end of a long table and build a tower card castle. This is protected with one hand, while the players aim their remaining cards at their adversaries' castles. The side which knocks down the other side's castles first wins the game.

A Goose for a Goose.

In a village in Germany a blind old woman was led to church every Sunday by a gander, who used to take hold of her gown with his bill. When he had safely conducted the poor woman to her seat, he would go back to the churchyard and graze there till service was over. When he saw the people coming out of church, he went back to his blind mistress and led her safely home. One day a gentleman called at the woman's house, and when he found that she was not at home he told her daughter that he was very much surprised at her mother having gone out. "Oh, sir," said the girl, "we are not afraid of trusting her out, for the gander is with her."

No Joking Matter.

"Jonksmith, it appears, is married and has gone to housekeeping." "Not at all. What made you think so?" "He's been writing so many jokes about servant girls lately he must have had some experience with them." "Nonsense! If he'd had such experience, he wouldn't joke about it."

Warded Off.

Mr. Phoxy—Did you send the Borems a card for our musicale? Mrs. Phoxy—Yes. How could I get out of it? Mr. Phoxy—I'll tell Borem that Jenks is coming. Borem owes him money.

BLUE STORES.

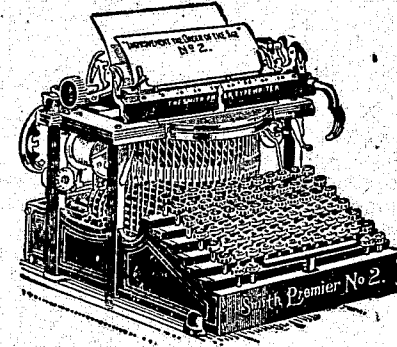
It is no trouble to show goods and no trouble to sell them at our stores. If you have any thought of buying anything in our line, we would like to have you give us a call and we can surely convince you that this is the place to buy.

CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS.

Very low prices on all our winter goods. We don't like to and we don't intend to carry them over from one season to the other. A few suit and trouser patterns left in our Custom Tailoring Department that we will make up at a cheap price to close. Come in and look at the Wool Fleece Underwear we are selling for Forty Cents. All goods warranted to be satisfactory. Mail orders receive our prompt and careful attention.

F. H. NOYES CO.,
MEN'S AND BOYS' OUTFITTERS,
So. Paris. {2 STORES.} Norway.

Money is Thrown Away



Ask for Art Catalogue.

When you buy a Typewriter that is not built on accepted scientific principles. Such a machine will eat itself up in repair bills and be a source of constant annoyance. . . .

The....
Smith Premier
Typewriter

is constructed on the best known scientific principles, is of simple parts, is the most durable machine made and the most economical to buy. . . .

The Smith Premier Typewriter Co.



Watch 'Em Come Down!

Just about now you are watching for prices to take a drop, and you can ask for no greater drop than we have made in our MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

Trimmed Hats and Fancy Feathers AT HALF PRICE.

\$5.00 Hats for	-	-	\$2.50
\$3.00 Hats for	-	-	\$1.50
\$1.75 Hats for	-	-	87 1-2 cts.

Etc., Etc.

The Best Night Robes

for winter wear are those made of OUTING FLANNEL. They wear well and will be a pleasure every cold night. We have them in solid colors, or in stripes.

The Prices Dropped

on these also. Any size for lady or child at 43c, 68c, 93c, \$1.13. We are clearing up the odds and ends and you get the advantage. Make your selection while they are going at

E. E. BURNHAM'S,
Cole Block, Bethel, Me.

We Ask You To Come

to this clothing store for your clothing wants. We ask you to come because we believe we can serve you as you like to be served. We can show you the newest ideas in cloth, patterns and make. Not an unworthy article is here. We aim to make this a clothing store in its best sense. Many styles in suits to show you. Black suits \$7.00, \$10, \$12, \$15, and \$16. Sack or frock as you prefer. Business suits \$5 upwards. The Hart, Shaffner & Marx suits, \$12 to \$16.

H. B. FOSTER,
Eastern Telephone Connection,
OPENA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, ME.

Hon A E Herriock

VOLUME VII.—N

Hambu AND Insertio

OUR CENTER CO

is covered with a new the prettiest Hamburg ings and Insertions to in this part of the Cou

All styles and widths from the fine Muslin ed able for Infants' cloth the wide and heavy h as pretty patterns, s for Skirts. A few. patterns for the New Covers. Also pretty p to match, for all ki Ladies' Underwear.

ALL POPULAR P

Hamburgs at 5c, 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c and per yard. Beadings and Inserti 5c, 8c, 10c, 12 1-2c, 15 20c and 25c per yard.

COME AND SEE

THOMAS SM
Norway, Main
Eastern Telephone Conn

BAKER'S BOS CHOCOLAT

By the way, have you sar my PEACH BLOSSOM TINGALINGS? If not should do so.

L. C. HALL, Be

BUSINESS POINT

Business Readers will be publish column at eight cents per line, recd words to the line.

Have you tested Baum's and Stock Food?

Don't fail to hear Lotus Q to-morrow evening.

Try Baum's Stock Food f Milch Cows. For sale by bury & Purington.

GOULD'S ACADEMY NOT

Prof. Hanscom was una hold recitations Monday aft and Tuesday, on account c ness.

Miss Stevens has recovere the mumps and returned to The Annual Prize Speaki be held Feb. 28.

Pupils not absent from Richardson's room are:

Ernest Bowler.
Albert Clark.
Harold Chandler.
Eddie Mercer.
Freddie Robertson.
Willie Spinnex.
Charles Tuell.
Harry Taylor.

Pupils not absent one-h from Miss Clark's room are:

Ivan Arno.
Bertie Grover.
Guy Kendall.
Roland Marsden.
Guy Morgan.
Ida Packard.
Grace Pillsbury.
Chester Smith.
Ralph Young.

To Cure Constipation Forev Take Cascaris Candy Cathartic. 10 C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund